Newspapers by ancestry
https://www.newspapers.com/image/428546325

Downloaded on Mar 28, 2019

THE BOSTON GLOBE—THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1900. 7

SHINING LIFE.

Founder of Clark University is No More.

Man of Many Rare Attainments Passes to His Reward.

Jonas Gilman Clark Leaves An Imperishable Name.

Amassed Fortune, and American Youth Benefits.

Enabled by His Munificence to Have Highest Learning.

WORCESTER, May 24—Jonas G. Clark, 82, the founder of Clark university, died at his home tonight after an illness of about a week. The immediate cause of his death was catarrhal pneumonia.

Although he had been ill for more than a year, it was only six weeks ago that his condition took a serious turn, and since then he was confined to his bed. He was unconscious for about a week ago, and his death had been daily expected.

He leaves a wife, who was at his bedside when he passed away.

Mr Clark was born in Hubbardston, Worcester county, Feb 3, 1815. He was the son of a farmer of comfortable means and while a boy worked on the paternal acres.

JONAS G. CLARK.

At the age of 21 he commenced to learn the carriage-maker's trade. He worked at it for a few years, and then became a thorough master of all branches of the trade and established himself as a manufacturer of carriages, in which he built up an extensive trade in northern New England. To this line of business succeeded others and Mr Clark became one of the most prominent of the earlier men of affairs in Worcester.

While the California fever was still fresh, in 1853, Mr Clark parted with his business interests in the Bay State and came, where he remained for five years, when he returned east. He established an office in New York, and there accumulated the greater proportion of his wealth.

From early youth Mr Clark always had a desire for travel, and he gratified his inclination whenever he was enabled to, at long intervals for rest and study, which he devoted to extensive travel. His journeys included all the continents and countries of the globe, and on this he was enabled, by his keen observation and study in investigating to a considerable extent the social and political systems and universities of the various countries, scientific learning, libraries, cathedrals, and the ancient cities of Memphis, Alexandria, Jerusalem, Constantinople, and Athens. He collected many rare books, engravings, bronzes, paintings, and many specimens of ancient literature and manuscripts.

His travels in the east and the interest he took in the study of Oriental subjects at Clark university at Worcester. This university was established by him for the purpose of bringing within the reach of the young men of central New England the training which embraces the desirable features of the French, German and English universities, and to furnish them with a high grade of academic and professional training.

Mr Clark accumulated his own plans and kept them secret until he was ready for action. Then he selected representatives of the best educational ideas of the day, the new enterprise and finally made his plans known to them. The college was then established and opened for work at $150,000 to be made another of the same amount, that there should be no debt to hamper the institution.

Mr Clark was a great lover of books and knew them thoroughly. He had a large private library, which was one of the most valuable private collections of early manuscripts and choice and first editions. His collection of works of art

"The oldest credit house in Boston."
Clothing ON CREDIT
LADIES
We have orders on the best cash stores for garments, rich, dry goods, etc., and you can have the benefit of same by applying to us personally or by mail. Write for particulars.
MEN
We carry in our store a large assortment of Clothing, Hats and Furnishings, which we can sell on credit to you as cheap as the cheapest and on terms to suit you.
National Supply Co.
43 TEMPLE PL.
Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.
If you're SO money to throw away we don't interest you. It's the people that want to furnish a home economically—and to do it well—that we are after. We have in stock everything you need to furnish a home—and the cost—less than half the price elsewhere.
SHAWMUT FURNITURE CO. 261-263 Tremont St., Boston.

IN HER TOMB.

Continued from the First Page.

guard, as has been the case during the past two nights.

Wilmington has never seen such a funeral procession as that which followed the bier, which was a very similar occasion. The only events in the little village which attract anywhere near the crowds of today are the annual native fairs, and the character of the multitude today was exactly like that which assembles on the days the prize cattle and races a good time.

SCENES AT FUNERAL OF MRS FRANCES HILLER AT WILMINGTON.

The day was practically a holiday in the village. There was no session of the schools, and every one of country age came flocking to the town. There was a time to accommodate the throngs of people who wanted to see the "gigging grounds," as Kidder says.

It was totally unlike the numbers usually seen at a funeral, no matter how big or important it may be.

Hilarious Crowd.

Thirsty crowds at the most remarkable things about the funeral was the absolute stoppage which vetoed dancing—many near the funeral saved them. They only found things to laugh at in the impressive catalogue, and were with more with mirth when the dicers were not in the immediate vicinity, and the disappointed ones outside the gate.

They were out for a good time, a "day of," and they took no pains hypocritically to conceal that fact. They had no desire to appear solemn or circumspect, and pushed about the door and the gate with the freedom of a fair. Inside as if they had been waiting for unwelcome tickets.

One man remarked: "This is the most humiliating spectacle I have ever seen, and I've been human."

The sun came out and cleared the sky of the last vestige of cloud, and there have been in town from Woburn at that time, had not arrived, and the undertaker frequently came from the house and looked long and anxiously down the road in the direction from which the hearse should have appeared. A cloud of relief. The clicker went on the front door bell, he said, and the hearse and the arrival of the catafalque on its track drawn by four coal-black horses cleared it. Every one wanted to inspect it.

The hearse was elevated 12 inches from the original measurements, so that it might be more easily seen from the street, and it came to rest it was evident that it was not well enough even on the way up. It was driven by Charles Nichols, a prominent undertaker of this town, and was followed by Frederick Hiller and others, and elevated it of the heavy and small twigs with a brush broom.

Casket in Danger.

They brought it out as far as the piazza rail, and for a moment it seemed to rest on this frail rail, on which it would have been a momentary shock to all the crowd, as it seemed as if the whole structure would fall. But the undertaker hoped over the railing, and some of the bearers rushed out of the house, and the big coffin laboriously proceeded on its journey to the funeral car.

Arrived at the back of the car, the greatest work of all was then to be done, for the casket had to be lifted to the undertaker man's hand and shove it on to the center of the truck. Then the task of lifting the casket proved to be almost impossible sufficient to elevate the body. But, with almost superhuman effort, one end was lifted, and then placed on the truck, and then the other end was brought down to roll on to the truck and steadied the casket, which was then pushed back to the end of the car, and then moved to the center of the truck, tearing the broadcloth lining in the operation.

A screwdriver and a couple of chisels were wedged in behind it, two of the bearers got on either side of the head of it to hold it firm and the procession started.

The funeral cortege was very nearly broken up by the crowds of people who pressed so close to the hearse that it was with difficulty that the horses could be kept under control. Many of the carriages in the crowd to follow the hearse had their backs of the rolling forward.

The church, which is a mission chapel of the Church of the Epiphany, on Main street, from the house it is called St. Thomas', and the body arrived there a few minutes before 3 o'clock. The hearse was followed by the catafalque with great straining and bending of backs and shoulders, and it was with the help of the men that it was got back into the car. It was more than the extreme width of the car, and it was only by the greatest care that it was got safely on the platform without a single accident to the side of the car. The hearse was then driven to the house, and the funeral car was then connected to the door. The hearse were white gloves and were as follows: Rev. Dr. Lewis, Rev. Mr. Hall, Rev. Mr. Rice, Rev. Mr. Hiller, Rev. Mr. Hiller, Rev. Mr. Hiller